That day of summer beauty And where she stayed, a dusky speck In gorse and heather glory,—
A weary spirit watched and read
The patnes of her story:
A spirit doubt-opprest and worn,
Had found another more forlorn,
That trustful stayed, nor sought to guess

Life's meanings which are fathe Through all the summer beauty THE FLOWER OF REMEMBRANCE.

BY P. P. It was in the spring of 1809. Napoleon had decided to lead his grand army the officers garrisoned at Strasbourg Jules Le Preux. Young in year, Le life; then we will meet and before her with the flag he had served clasped to Preux was, nevertheless, a veteran in I must lay a tarnished record." As he his breast, and in a clear, ringing voice he service of the emperor, having spoke his strong frame shook with sup- crying, "Long live the Emperor! taken part in the battles of Austerlitz, Jena, Eylau, and Freidland, in all of which he had displayed great bravery. Le Preux rose by des. es to the rank of captain and was well beloved by his companions. Although he had passed through the campaigns mentioned, and had often joined in the fervent cry of "Long live the Emperor!" he had never seen the great man whose mighty my soul. Will you listen?" arm seemed at will to sweep all Europe, and who was destined to leave to posterity an immortal name and a crown of

could dim. One morning Colonel St. Lo had given orders that he should not be dis- as it rested there in his last blessing. turbed. He was engaged in writing, when his attention was attracted by hearing the corporal on guard warmly er. I was her sole companion; her expostulating with some one, and, remembering the directions he had given, and judging it best to discover the the gentle teaching of that mother I cause, he listened attentively. He soon | owe my little store of knowledge. From recognized the voice of Captain Le early youth she had sought to instil Preux, and, rising, bade him enter. "You desired to see me?" inquired

table on which lay official papers. "Yes, colonel," replied the officer, with embarrassment. "Well, well; be quick, my friend, Important matters demand my attention," was the impatient reply. "I wish to obtain leave of absence-a month, no more. I have just received will of God. 'Should you die before a letter from my mother, telling me she me, my son, I will still have strength s ill. I cannot rest without seeing to say, Father, into Thy hands I com-

The words were uttered ab-"It is quite impossible, Le Preux," replied the colonel, with a look of sur- We had returned from Spain, flushed prise. "You know I would willingly with the glory of conquest. I endeavorders and may move at any moment, The captain bowed submissively, and, seeing the audience concluded,

retired. Ten days elapsed, when Jules again presented himself at headquarters. His face wore an anxious, troubled look,

and was exceedingly pale. "This letter is from the curate of my native village; it announces that my mother is dying." The words were spoken abruptly, and his voice was even harsh as he added, "I desire to reached me. It told briefly that my leave," Colonel St. Lo was about to answer angrily, annoyed by the importunity; but seeing the young man's evident distress, he rose and grasped his hand kindly. "Le Preux," he said, "it cannot be

the orders have come, and the campaign opens immediately, leave your mother to the care of God. Courage, my friend, your country calls for

The young man was about to speak, but the words died upon his lips. Having received hasty instructions, he with-That night the regiment left Strasbourg. The following morning it was found, to the astonishment of all that Le Preux had deserted. The fact was generally deplored, as Jules was beloved and respected by all. That some powerful incentive had actuated him none doubted, for he had borne the heat of many battles and the raking fire of the enemy too often not to have won for himself a reputation for courage, and "Le Brave," as he was called, was missed and regretted,

Search was made, but as it was of necessity limited, the fugitive escaped. The successive victories of Eckmuhl and Essing followed, Vienna was taken, and on the 6th of July the great victory at Wagram was gained. peleon then dictated a peace called the Peace of Vienna.

Three mouths after, the grand army, having reaped a harvest of glory, made a triumphal entry into Strasbourg. On the same day a wan, weary-looking man passed through the gate, and inquired for the headquarters of St. Lo. who had been promoted to the grade of general. Having found his way into the presence of St. Lo, he briefly informed him that he was Jules De Preux, and desired to be placed under arrest or having deserted. General St. Lo recognized him im

distely, and, although much astonished at the request, complied. Le Preux was instantly placed under arrest, and, having been tried by a court-martial, was convicted and sentenced to be shot. During the trial Jules made no attempt to exculpate himself, freely admitting his fault. Having been addressed by the presiding officer, he replied calmly, but with no shade of brayado, "I deserted, but I do not repent of having done so. If it was to o again I would not flinch. I merit death, and accept my sentence as Those present were impressed by the dignity of his bearing, as, with folded arms, he followed his guards from the room,

"Le Brave's," conduct had always grasped his hand warmly. "Comrade," been so exemplary, his obedience so he said, "may God bless you. If it perfect, that his fate awakened keen was His will to grant me another life, I sympathy. The few officers belonging to his regiment who had been spared in the affection your sympathy has in- dressmakers, are enormously worn, the hot strife at Wagram implored him spirea; but it cannot be. Farewell!" to pelition for pardon; but he resolutely refused, nor did he offer any solution of the mystery that vailed his conduct. the sound of the drum and the tramp this is the stuff which all Paris is trying No feeling of regret or desire for life of armed men whose measured steps its hardest to buy in great quantities, seemed to disturb his tranquility.

fixed for his execution. Having made then went calmly forth to die, his final preparations, and taking leave of one or two friends, Le Prenx a soft breeze stirred the curls that clus- bewildering costume of Oxford, and threw himself upon a rude couch in his tered above his brow; his eyes were she was telling every one who gathered hour of midnight, when the bolts were tinting the rose-leaf clouds that floated it cost her seven francs and a half only!

softly drawn, and a man, dressed in the on and on, as though to chase the dark She had bought the stuff at five sous a white moonbeams that stole through | As he passed down the long line of the barred window and rested caress soldiers, regrets and words of farewell ingly upon the sleeper. where spoken in underbreath; but,

The officer advanced cautiously. deaf to all, and with not one last look Standing beside the bed, he bent over that might have spoken his resolution, the condemned man. Having looked at he moved on toward the place of execuhim attentively for some moments, he tion. He reached the spot; his eyes, at touched him gently upon the arm. Le his request, were left unbound, and still rivited lingeringly, wistfully, upon the drifting clouds, he heard his death Preux opened his eyes.

"Has the time come?" he inquired, the ramrods were drawn; then the dull "No, Jules, the hour has not come; but will soon strike," was the reply-

continued the stranger, disregarding a loud cry of "Long live the Emperor" the prisoner's words, "I saw you at rung out upon the air. With a wave of the battle of Austerlitz, where you the hand that stayed the deadly work, been held as a dutiful soldier. On en- fatal fire. tering Strasbourg I heard of your crime

confide their last wishes. What can I his lips to Napoleon's hand.

THE HERALD AND MAIL.

By HORSLEY & CO.

"Jules," continued the emperor,

welcome deliverence of "Le Brave."

And That's the Way He Felt.

were gone from the left hand, and he

had to use a crutch. In the dusk of

the evening he sat down on a goods

the ground with his crutch, he ex-

"Well, old pard, the war's over

He shook the crutch with hearty good

"There's no more Reb-no more

Yank! We're all Americans, and stand-

ing shoulder to shoulder-South Car-

olina alongside Massachusetts—we can

Fimme your hand-shake hard !"

reply, clearly spoken.

"Long live France !"

COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1875.

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do for you? "Thanks, comrade; I have made my peace, and have no wish," Le Preux | spoke last night in your cell?" said, briefly. "Have you nothing to say?"

" Nothing. "Not even a farewell to some young heart yearning for your return—no message to a sister?" "No one watches for my return. have not any sister—never had one,"

"A father?" " He has been dead for years." "And your mother?" the stranger pressed each question earnestly. "My mother!" reiterated Jules, bowing his face upon his hands, the tone of his voice deepening, "Mother! into the heart of Germany. Among Mother!" he said, tearfully. "Oh! do battle-field of Warterloo, mortally not even utter her name," he continued, wounded. Radiant even in death, with was Colonel St. Lo. Under the com- fixing his eyes upon the man. "She is the love of France and her immortal mand of St. Lo was a captain named dead. I have only one hour or two of star of earthly glory, the soldier died

> pressed emotion. "Do you remember your mother?" Le Preux questioned, after a moment of

"Yes, I loved her, and was in return beloved," was the quiet response, "Then I can open my heart to you It is a comfort in this hour to pour out "I am listening, Jules, with sympa-

thy and interest." "I was the only son of a widow; my victories, the glory and brightness of native village was called Foix. I can which not even the folly of his nephew only remember my father; he died many years ago, but I can still recail the pressure of his hand upon my head, I grew to manhood with but one affec-

tion, and that centered upon my moth-

her last words : 'As you love me, be

faithful to your duty. I resigned my-

self. A week or more elapsed when a

mother was dying-there was no hope.

My reason forsook me. At all risks I

ing to at last pray beside her grave, if

I might not look upon her dear face,

of the simple peasants of our mountain

village, I am imbued with superstitions

belief-a belief that has strengthened

with my years, and which I have cher-

destroy. This superstition taught me

to believe that the first flower which

blooms above the grave of a loved one

gotten by the dead. It was a sacred and

comforting thought. With this belief

in my heart, death seemed robbed of

half its sting, and becomes only a sweet

sleep, like rest after fatigue. This

might gather it, and with it the blessed

assurance of immortal remembrance.

The night the troops left Strasbourg I

its appearance. I waited; weeks passed.

yard. The sky was covered with fleecy

clouds, and the sun ose in golden

glory as I knelt beside the grave.

There, midst the green grass, I saw a

flower; its tiny leaves were open, and

sweet promise, a ray of morning sun-

light. It was the little blossom 'For-

get-me-not.' My mother's soul seemed

to look into my eyes pleadingly, while

whispering 'Remember me, Jules, re-

member me.' Believing myself truly in

the sacred presence of the dead, 'I

gathered my treasure in silence, and,

to depart. Nothing now retained me at

Foix, and the words: 'If you love me,

be faithful to your duty,' I seemed to

filled with the sound. That duty made

not be separated from me."

They separated.

"1 promise," replied the

sentence read. A moment more and

terrible formula were spoken, "Make

about to die often regret that there is clear, steadfast eyes seemed to utter orange stain upon the edge of yonder

not some friend near to whom they can the recognition. Kneeling, he pressed western peak reflects the sunsets of a

"Jules Le Preux!

ver I desired to see bloom that

lick the boots off'n any nation under life was one of piety-devoted to the the sun! poor who received her only visits. To He waited awhile and then went on "No more skirmishes - no more fouts. Uncle Robert is dead, Gen. Grant wants peace, and they are meltinto my mind a lofty sense of duty. I ing up swords and bayonets to make was called to serve my flag. Filled cotton mill machinery! We're about for January we have : St. Lo, as he seated himself before the with despair at the thought of leaving through camping out, old pard, and we her, I protested; in my hour of weakhain't sorry-not a bit!" ness she strengthened and encouraged He leaned the crutch against the box, me. She bade me go for her sake. With a tender smile upon her white lips she

will, and continued:

claimed:

lifted his wooden leg, and said: "Lost a good leg up at Fredericks blessed me, telling me that my country burg when I was under Barksdale, and claimed a higher duty of me than my old Burnside thought he could whip holy duty to herself, adding it was the old uncle Robert and Stonewall Jack son together! Good Lord! but waen't it hot that day, when the Yanks laid their pontoons and got up and got for mend his spirit. Go, and, as you love

us! And when we got up and got for them, wasn't it red hot?" me, be faithful to your duty.' These were her last words, and I departed. He stopped to ponder for a while, and his voice was softer when he said : "But I forgive 'em! I took the grant your request, but we are awaiting ored to obtain leave, but, owing to the chances—and lost. I'm reaching out determination of the emperor to invade now to shake hands with the Yank who Germany, I was obliged to abandon shot me, and I'll divide my tobacco half the thought. I followed my regiment and half with him! It was a big war. to Strasbourg. One morning I received Yanks and Rebs stood right up and a letter from my beloved mother, telling me that she was ill. A great longing showed pluck, but it is time to fergive and to forget. ossessed me to see her. I requested He cut a chew off his plug, took off eave, but it was refused. I remembered

his battered hat and looked at it, and "Didn't we all come of one blood? Hain't we the big American nation? letter from the curate of the parish Isn't this here United States the biggest plantation on the river, and is there a nation in the world that dares knock the chip off our shoulder? determined to return home. The yearn-

Maryland, my Maryland, Michigan, my Michigan."

He put down his leg, looked at his hand and soliloquized: "Three fingers gone-hand used up, but I'm satisfied. Folks who go to year, proclaims the acknowledged fact war expect to feel bullets. We stood that a prolonged winter and a tardy up to the Yanks—they stood up to us— spring bespeak more abundant crops was a fair fout, and we got licked. and more assured plenty than the pleas-Two fingers hain't as good as five, but anter, however unseasonable, warmth they are good enough to shake hands which sometimes gladdens all hearts in grip me! We raise cotton down hereyou raise corn up there-let's trade!"

hard, and went on: "Dorn a family who'll fight each country that ever laid o .t doors, and if | year of snow, a year of plenty." Moreany foreign despot throws a club at the over, that such premature mildness of American eagle, we'll shoulder arms and the season does not in reality advance shoot him into the middle of next vegetation, everybody who possesses a

fled. After a weary journey of ten days He sat and pondered while the shadgrave. She had died blessing me. The ows grew deeper, and by and by he earth was still fresh and soft beneath the green sod, but no flower had made

"There's lots of graves down here -there's heaps of war orphans up At length I rose at dawn one morning and wended my way to the little church-but I'm going to get up and half sick, but I'm going to get up and hit the onery cuss who dares say a word ag'in We've got thro' fighting-we are shaking hands now, and durn the man who says a word to interrupt the harmony! It's one family-old Uncle on the blue bosom rested softly, like a Sam's boys and girls and babies and we're going to live in the same house, eat at the same table, and turn out equally undeniable truth, that together bigger crops than any other ranch on

He rose up to go, rapped on the box with his crutch, and continued: "Resolved, That this glorious old family stick right together in the old with tears of gratitude and hope, rose homestead for the next million years to come."- Vicksburg Herald.

A Cheap Fashion.

hear at every turn; the very air was me deliver myself up to justice. I had I observe, says a Paris correspondviolated commands, and was a deserter. ent, that white, and if not white the I obeyed, accepting calmly, resignedly, nearest approach to white, is everywhere the sentence awarded. I am about to the rage. White veils, white bonnets, You say you are my friend. I have white dresses, white flowers, white ribbut one request; if you will grant it I | bons, white fans-all must be white. can die without regret, even peacefully. Fashion has not been so lightly in-In a locket suspended around my neck clined for many years past. The black is the little flower I periled my life to that was so universally patronized last obtain. Promise that in death it shall year and the year before last is entirely discarded now-black barege, black grenadine is no longer seen, unless, of course, in cases of mourning-and the deeply touched. The condemned man lighter the hue of your dress the better. All sorts of cheap cotton materials, cheap in themselves, but excessively would dedictate it to you, and prove dear if made up by the fashionable There is a particular style linen known in Paris as Oxford, which The dawn broke, and with it came is sold there at five sous a yard, and announced their mission Le Preux and make up into most elaborately It was the night prior to the day greeted them with a silent bow, and trimmed seaside dresses. One of the most elegant women in Paris appeared His arms were folded upon his breast; at a garden party the other day in a The cathedral clock had struck the briliant sunrise shed a golden glory, developments of frill and flounce that

softly drawn, and a man, dressed in the uniform of an under officer, entered. The narrow room was lighted by the white morpheams that morpheams that selded by the white morpheams that selded by the will a wet day be found to follow when selded by the will a wet day be found to follow when selded by the will a wet day be found to follow when selded by the will a wet day be found to follow when selded by the will a wet day be found to follow when selded by the selded b JOHN RUSKIN ON MOSSES, - "Meek creatures! the first mercy of the earth, when rooks are noticed high in the air, tentions became a joke between them. veiling with hushed softness its dintless veiling with hushed softness its dintless rocks; creatures full of pity, covering with strange and tender honor the with strange and tender ho with strange and tender honor the when three white butterflies are seen when one day a gentleman called at searred disgrace of ruin-laying quiet finger upon the tumbling stones to teach them rest. No words that I know of will say what these mosses are, None are delicate enough, none perfect enough, none rich enough. * * * sound as the charge was rammed down Strong in lowliness, they neither blanch "What, then, do you desire?" said was heard, and the first words of the in heat nor pine in frost. To them, slow-fingered, constant-hearted, is en-"You do not know me, my friend," ready." But ere the knell was uttered trusted the weaving of the dark, eternal tridges grow wild; or sea-gulls make sands a year.' The lady said it must be way. tapestries of the hills; to them, slow- their appearance so far inland; or pigs a mistake. She knew no one of the penciled, irisdyed, the tender framing carry straw in their mouths; or insects name. 'But,' said the solicitor, 'no this chapel on Mr. Randolph's planta- to be held, and who when discovered which he had reason to be vain. It amounted to about £800 per annum, the had reason to be vain. It amounted to about £800 per annum, the had reason to be vain. It amounted to about £800 per annum, the had reason to be vain. It amounted to about £800 per annum, the had reason to be vain. prenched, trisdyed, the tender framing of their endless imagery. Sharing the stillness of the unimpassioned rock, samples of many similar instances of the unimpassioned rock, samples of the unimpas bonor. Since the memorable 27th of November I have entertained for you sincere esteem. In the surface of the unimpassioned rock, they share also its endurance; and they share also its endurance; and they share also its endurance; and old-fashioned way, two lines at a time being lustile surface on condition of interest of the unimpassioned rock, they share also its endurance; and they share also its endurance; and old-fashioned way, two lines at a time being lustile surface on condition of interest of the unimpassioned rock, they share also its endurance; and they share also its endurance; and old-fashioned way, two lines at a time brown curls. I remarked that his hands, they share also its endurance; and old-fashioned way, two lines at a time brown curls. I remarked that his hands, they share also its endurance; and one of which supported his head against while the winds of departing spring the place on condition of insincere esteem. In the army you have thought, stood motionless, waiting the scatter the white hawthorn blossom like in the various branches of the animal James street. Perhaps you would not observed a negro man put his foot, upon through life to take an active interest in the pillar, were small and white." drifted snow, and summer dims on the kingdom. I will conclude with the mind going with me and looking at his which was a new brogan, on the hot the order into which in her youth she had parched meadow the drooping of its cowslip-gold, far above, among the mountains, the silver lichen-spots, star-like, on the stone; and the gathering like, on the stone; and the gathering arched meadow the drooping of its cowslip-gold, far above, among the mountains, the silver lichen-spots, star-like, on the stone; and the gathering like, on the stone; and the gathering like, on the stone; and the gathering like and tooking at the block on the subject stove. Turning toward him, he said in the first water in which gray and buff in the first water in which gray and buff least remarkable part of the story was, that he had intended to leave the fortune stove. Turning toward him, he said in the first water in which gray and buff least remarkable part of the story was, that he had intended to leave the fortune stove. Turning toward him, he said in the first water in which gray and buff least remarkable part of the story was, that he had intended to leave the fortune stove. Turning toward him, he said in the first water in which gray and buff least remarkable part of the story was, that he had intended to leave the fortune stove. Turning toward him, he said in the first water in which gray and buff least remarkable part of the story was, that he had intended to leave the fortune stove. Turning toward him, he said in the first water in which gray and buff least remarkable part of the story was, that he had intended to leave the fortune store. The follows in the first water in which gray and buff leave the fortune store. The follows in the first water in which gray and buff leave the fortune store. The follows in the first water in which gray and buff leave the follows. The follows in the first water in which gray and buff leave the follows in the first water in which gray and buff leave the follows in the first water in which gray and buff leave the follows in the first water in which gray and buff leave the follows in the first water in which gray and buff leave the follows in the first water in which gray and buff le and condemnation. The jailor of the prison being a relation of mine, I was toward the speaker. His lips moved, mountains, the silver lichen-spots, starable to obtain this interview. Those yet no word escaped them; but the like, on the stone; and the gathering The coot falls down, the spaniels sleep,

thousand years."

OLD WEATHER PROVERBS.

do you remember the words you At a recent meeting of the Wiltshire 'I said if God gave me another life I Archæological society, at Swindon, England, the Rev. A. C. Smith read a paper would dedicate it to you," was the entitled "Wiltshire Weather Proverbs and Weather Fallacies," which has been "It is well. God gives you a secondvery extensively reproduced by the life; consecrate it not to me, but to English press. Some of the quaint old France. She is a good and worthy rhymes which it embodies are well mother; love her as faithfully as you worth preservation as curiosities of folklove the one who now smiles upon you lore, aside from any value they may from yonder blue heaven. Arise," With these words he turned away, and acter of future weather. a cry of joy rent the air as Napoleon ceased speaking, for all rejoiced at the

have as guides in anticipating the char-I proceed now to mention such of the proverbs as are in most general use among us; but I would premise that Some years after Le Preux, promoted some of them are common to every to the rank of Colonel, fell upon the other county in England. How true is the well known saying : Evening gray and morning re-

Sends the shepherd wet to bed; Evening red and merning gray Is the sure sign of a very fine day.' And this : " Mackerel sky, mackerel sky,

Never long wet and never long dry." And this: Fine before eleven." And this again : He had a wooden leg, three fingers A rainbow in the morning

Is the shepherd's warning;

A rainbow at night Is the shepherd's delight"box on the street corner, and striking which is only our homely way of expressing the famous lines of Byron : Be thou the rainbow to the storms of life, The evening beam that smiles the clouds

away, And tints to-morrow with prophetic ray. Then again how true is the old Wiltshire saying: When the wind is northwest

The weather is at the best : But if the rain comes out of the east, Twill rain twice twenty-four hours at

These are general proverbs, applicale to all times; but we have an unusual number of proverbs in Wiltshire which describe the evils of too advanced vegetation in a precocious spring. Thus

"If the grass grows in Janiveer, It grows the worse for't all the year.' And again : "A January spring Is worth nothing."

For February : Of all the months in the year Curse a fair Februser." So again for March, in true Wiltshire language: As many mistises in March.

So many frostises in May, And the well known adage: "If March comes in like a lion, it goes out like a lamb If it comes in like a lamb, it goes out like a For April, again:

"A cold April The barn will fill." And again : " April showers Bring summer flowers."

And another, landing the prolongation of the fierce winds of March : "When April blows his horn, 'Tis good for both hay and corn.'

While even for May we have: "Mist in May and heat in June, Makes the harvest come right soon.

"Who doffs his coat on a winter's day, Will gladly put it on in May.' And for June :

Every one of these Wiltshire proveros relating to the first six months of the Come up here you Yanks and winter and early spring. Nor is this belief peculiar to our county, or even to England. It is held quite as much in He lifted his crutch, struck it down the south of Europe. For the Italians have a proverb: "January commits the faults, and May bears the blame;" and We've got the biggest and best it is a common saying in Spain : again we have several Wiltshire proverbs relating to this fact, and contain ing very weighty truths. The one runs

Be it weal or be it wee. Another says: "Come it early or come it late In May comes the corn-quake,"

Plant your 'taturs when you will But again we have Wiltshire sayings which affirm, what I believe to be an with a prolonged winter and a dripping spring, a dry summer is more to be desired by the husbandman. That, however, is a season we scarcely seem to have experienced this year, when the old Devonshire proverb, applicable

'The west wind always brings wet weather The south wind surely brings us rain : the compass the wind blows, rain is

sure to fall. There is a very curious old Wiltshire n a Saturday, which, if not common in following proverb:

A Saturday's moon If it comes once in seven years. Comes once too soon. Equally unfounded, though more easily secounted for, is the notion which prevails among our people that the weather on Friday differs from that of all other days. The saying is : To every other day in the week

Friday is not alike. A somewhat obscurely-worded sentiment: but doubtless it originates in the dread putting out to sea on a Friday viz: the custom, once religiously of served, of keeping Friday as a weekly

The signs to be derived from the animal world are very numerous and very reliable, and are much observed amongst the common plover or pewit, which unexpected piece of intelligence to comfrequents our downs in such numbers, municate. Under the will of a Mr.

And spiders from their cobwebs creen

Last night the sun went pale to bed,

The moon in halos hid her head :

The boding shepherd heaves a sigh, For see! a rainbow spans the sky; The walls are damp, the ditches smell; Closed in the pink-eyed pimpernell; The squalid toads at dusk are seen Slowly crawling o'er the green;

Loud quack the ducks, the peacocks cry, The distant hills are looking nigh; Hark! how the chairs and tables crack, Old Betty's joints are on the rack; And see you rooks, how odd their flight— They imitate the gliding kite, Or seem precipitate to fall, As if they felt the piercing ball; How restless are the snorting swine, The busy flies disturb the kine; Low o'er the grass the swallow wings, The gricket, too, how sharp she sings; Pass on the hearth with velvet paws Sits wiping o'er her whiskered jaws; The wind, unsteady, veers around, Or, settling, in the south is found; The whirling wind the dust obeys, And o'er the rapid eddy plays; The leach disturbed is newly risen

Quite to the summit of his prison I will surely rain, I see with sorrow, Our jaunt must be plut off to-morrow. The Grave of Breckinridge. The remains of Gen. Breckinridge, as we learn from the Lexington Press, once taken such books away from our larger, the male, has been in the Seywere on Wednesday last removed from own young children, which had been chelles for about seventy years; its last the vault in which they had been tem- given them by their teachers. Numer- proprietor, M. Deny Calais, kept it with porarily placed at the time of his fu- ous deaths of children are known to the female in a semi-domesticated state neral, and interred in a family lot re- have been thus occasioned. No coun on Cerf Island. His weight is about cently purchased in the Lexington try can be called civilized in which such eight hundred pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush spatient; this fact, according to an old complete. It is matter of regret with springly like pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush spatient; this fact, according to an old complete the pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush springly like pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush springly like pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush springly like pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush springly like pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush springly like pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush springly like pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush springly like pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush springly like pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush springly like pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush springly like pounds; the length of which brawls over the rocks and rush springly like pounds; the length of like pounds; the like pounds; the like pounds; the like pounds; the like pounds is cemetery. It is matter of regret with suicidal ignorance, such stupid slaughthe shell five feet five inches (in a through the crevices with great force. us, and with the citizens of Frankfort | ter of the innocents is common. One straight line), the width five feet nine generally, that they could not have found their final resting place in our beautiful cemetery. The name and fame beautiful cemetery. The name and fame into his mouth, to moisten the gum side four leg, one foot eleven inches, and of four leg, one foot eleven inches, and of the inducents is common. The straight line), the water the straight line is the straight line in the straigh of Gen. Breesinridge are so identified of it, a beautiful green paper disk with hind leg, one foot six inches; length of with the state, and are so nearly the scolloped edges, to attach to some decu- head and neck, one foot nine inches; property of the commonwealth, that it | ment. These things are found in every | width of head, six inches. The female is seemed fitting that his dust should mingle lawyer's office in the land and used conmuch smaller, and we have no informa Mr. Parsons entered the witers with element in glacial movement. By a with that of his comrades in the Mexi- stantly. They are seldom made of any tion as regards the time she was brought can war, and of the other honored dead other than the Paris-green paper. Can to the Seychelles. The length of her shell that he might guard against any poswhose graves a grateful people have this be ignorance, or are our lawyers all is three feet four inches, the width three fondly consecrated with their love. In- fatalists, and believe they can only "die feet ten inches, the circumfernce five hold of her hand, and, as she fell, he pound an hour, by friction only of ice deed, whatever may have been Gen. when their time comes." In commence feet four inches. She lays thrice every Breckinridge's later expressions, we had in our mind to refer have reason to believe that it was his to some of the wonderful facts developed and September, each time from fifteen long cherished wish to be interred here. of late, in Great Britain especially, of to twenty round hard-shelled eggs. To the writer, when on a visit here open carts loaded with white arsenic There is every reason to believe that nearly a year before his death, while in passing in open day through the coun- the laying of eggs will not be interthe cemetery admiring the beauty of try in some districts, with drivers rupted by the transmission of the anithe scenery, he said, "Do you know I sitting on top of the hideous heap; mals to Eugland. Every one who sees have always wished to be buried here?" such carts being often exposed all these two tortoises side by side is at ors to save one another. Her position melting when there was no friction. When we replied we did not know it, night open to the rain; of strongly once struck by the great difference in was the more precarious, sines the The actual heat evolved by friction of but, on the contrary, had supposed he arsenical waters flowing from mines and form and sculpture of the shell. That slightest movement, either way, would be upon ice is nearly the same as from slightest movement, either way, would be upon ice is nearly the same as from slightest movement, either way, would be upon ice is nearly the same as from slightest movement, either way, would be upon ice is nearly the same as from slightest movement, either way, would be upon ice is nearly the same as from slightest movement, either way, would be upon ice is nearly the same as from slightest movement, either way, would be upon ice is nearly the same as from slightest movement. would prefer Lexington, he said, "No, metallurgical works into streams of of the male is remarkable high, with a expose her to the full fury of the water, I have always wished to be buried here, and I want you to bear it in mind." To lations, and so on. These are facts. into a hummock, and deeply sculptured General Preston, of Lexington, and Everybody will remember the cargo of with concentric furrows along the marothers, it is known that he had expressed the same wish. To General from Europe a few months ago, which has a perfectly smooth shell with an that he could rescue her, he seized her Preston he gave, with a characteristic got a little mixed during a rough pas- oval outline, without either furrows or and tried to reach the rock above them. touch of humor, one reason for prefer- sage. This particular mixture was dis- raised portions. The shell of the male Though he battled with the current ring the Frankfort cemetery, that cities covered. The water we ourselves drink is brownish, that of the female is black. with that strength which despair alone were so apt to spread over cemeteries located near them, but that he did not believe there was any danger of that not for nearly a year said anything have been poisoned to death. These to a much larger size than the females. on the subject, or to any one so imme- things, we say, are facts on both sides But as Aldabre consists of three islands, diately connected with him as to give of the Atlantic; but really, while we separated by channels of the sea which his utterance the force of a command; wrote the first part of this article espe- are impassible barriers to animals that he had in his will said he wished a | cially, when we thought of the reckless- | which may float but cannot swim, it plain burial, added to the natural ness of the public press, which has ac- may be presumed that the two animals preference of his family to have his re- tually recommended their rural readers, come from distinct islands, each island decision we have announced. It has perfect looseness, these other things male shows himself to be annoyed when that they had at last found a place of been made and sanctioned by those nearest him, and who have consulted certainly are unprofitable, and our en- doubt that he exhibits affection for her, rather the impulses of love to keep him | thusiasm and zeal for the cause of as was especially evident on board the in the midst of his family and of friends, | humanity seems to wilt down into a sort | steamer, when he tried to break out of who were ever affectionate and true to of sentimentality, which is certainly lu- his cage as soon as he got sight of the him, than the suggestions of policy dicrously lame and important, if not female, who was transported in a sepatouching the honor of a state burial downright sickly.-The Gas Light rate cage. The circumstance that the and a public monument. There is no Journal. appeal from the decision, and we acquiesce thoroughly in it; though, as naving been intrusted with what we have felt to be in some measure a commission, we have felt it our duty to make known the facts here given, es-

the effect that Gen. Breckinridge had to some who have made the statement on our authority. As an evidence of the commendable desire on the part of our citizens to show honor to the illustrious dead,

when it was reported that he had ex- she asked: pressed a wish to be interred here, our resolution tendering to his family any ot, without regard to size or shape, in any part of the cemetery not appropriated which they might select. We have not heretofore referred to this matter. although the board communicated the resolution to the family a fortnight or more since, because we did not wish to make the decision, which was properly one for private affection only to determine, the subject of newspaper discussion,-Frankfort Yeoman.

Saratoga's Propriety.

Mr. Samuel Bowles has been taking notes at Saratega, and these are among the things that particularly impressed him: While Saratoga does not seem to be the last station on the straight and narrow road to heaven by any means, yet for so large and so miscellaneous a enough in that rainy county, might have been qouted with much truth even wine drank at the hotels is very small; at the dinner tables not more than a quarter or a fifth of a European table d'hote. You never see many people in the bar-cooms; while during the fort-Showing that from whatever point of night Mr. Bowles was there he not only the race grounds, at John Morrissey's prejudice against a new moon occurring | pool-rooms, but not even a man under the apparent influence of liquor. Nor, the county now, prevailed not many while weak women and silly girls and years since, but the origin of which and | vulgar dressing do abound to a degree the meaning of which I am at a loss to most discouraging for the future of conjecture. It is handed down in the American society, is there apparent in any quarter the slightest wantonness of behavior on the part of either sex. He doesn't forget that John Morrissey is a sort of patron saint in this vicinage; but if his club house was the home of the Young Men's Christian Association it could not be more decorous outwardly nor more serene and silent within; while the race grounds, which are under his supervision, are the perfection of good order and discipline and good administration generally.

Good Luck.

A writer on "good luck" says: "We will cap the climax by the most remarkable example of all as to how property. now in the possession of the Earl of in their pastures; still more seldom through his glass, until at last his atbecomes restless; or the bees hurry | Wilson, a former client of ours, you are had been told was Lady Bruce,"

The Omnipresence of Arsenic.

We have received medicines our- services. selves from drug stores wrapped in ar senical papers, put up in Paris-green paper boxes, with arsenical paper caps

The Innocent Old Lady.

cort the daughter to the opera the gigantic tortoises formerly existed in mother wouldn't take the hint to keep the Mascarene Islands in vast numbers, keep his had above the water. A thick still, and wouldn't help carry out the but the species are now nearly extinct, daughter's idea that they had wealth. owing to the destruction of them by While helping her daughter get ready the crews of mercantile vessels.

"Mary, are you going to wear the semetery board unanimously adopted a shoes with the heel off or the pair with holes in 'em ?" mother inquired :

at the hardware store?"

the mother said :

gage on this place is lifted." as she buttoned her glove her mother posed to the dash of the waves.

company there certainly is a curious to us, and I don't know how you'd man- power of reaction, which you cannot ness. The young gentleman, in many lack of outward vice. The amount of age to go anywhere if she didn't live fail to discover before long, should be instances, is agreeable, gay, and han i-

once more and asked: night Mr. Bowles was there he not only did not see an intoxicated person anywhere in the streets, at the hotels, on where in the streets, at the hotels, on stylish, and I hope you will have a good mayhap, chattering like nut cracker. many pleasant things, and draws pretty

hasn't been killed by the street cars.

Randelph's Religious Services.

Clopton, to preach every Sunday to his reaction or the production of depression experience of after years make many negroes, in the large chapel he had is summed up shortly-abstraction of women weep in bitterness of soul, that erected on his plantation. When at caloric or animal heat; and we need they had not thought of before they vices, taking his seat by the preacher on person unused to it, entirely stripping for to-day's reputations and to-morrow's the open platform, from which the in the open air, is one means of sending successes. The witici ms and endearpreacher conducted the services. On off this heat, and that exposure to the ments lavished so freely may be very many occasions, while kneeling beside cold water is another most potent pleasant, but they will not last. They the preacher, who was prone to be car- means, albeit, loss of animal heat in- will grow tame and spiritless; and, if ried away by the fervor of prayer, Ran- volves depression of vital action. There nothing else comes to take their place, Elgin, came to that nobleman. Years dolph would slap him on the back and are, however, other circumstances woe to the happiness vainly invoked on our people in consequence. As exam- ago two ladies of high position were call out loudly, "Clopton, that won't beyond the constitution of the indiin the morning cows are seen lying down them exceedingly by staring at them ing him elf on his knees, was ready at gate the depressing effects. Thus, a York Evening Post, who was introduced private them ing him elf on his knees, was ready at gate the depressing effects. once for an argument to maintain his person who could not bathe on a toler- to Lord Byron by Richard Brinsley or swallows are seen at a great height hawking after flies: but rarest of all forgotten all about their old admirer. point. No one but Mr. Clopton, who ably cold day might do so in the very Sheridan in the green room of the old these irreverent interruptions while in becomes raised in temperature by many, these scenes were exceedingly curious and sometimes absurdly ludi-

attempted mildly to explain by saying: wear when she attended lodge meetings. harden the water.

Arsenie is getting to be, throughout

"My colored friends, indeed you are wrong; I didn't intend that for the 800g;" but there it was again, another the world, almost as common as dirt. rhyme in good measure, so the negroes We doubt very much whether it would sung that too with pious fervor. Turnnot be impossible, at the present day, ing to his congregation, the preacher in any country, to convict, on chemical said somewhat sharply, "I hope you evidence, before any jury, the most bungling arsenical poisoner, if he or she had a legal defender who would make the negroes, who sang the last word Mr. William A. Philpott, Jr., and wife Miss Hattie Fields, of Buffalo, and Mr Chas. H. Philpott, started for the Cave use, as he might, of the argument fur- with increased vigor. Mr. Clopten, nished him by the almost universal dis- feeling that his tongue seemed to be tribution of the venomous element tuned to rhyme, abandoned all efforts

throughout our most familiar walks of at explanation, and went on with his Sigantic Tortoises. Living specimens of the gigantic land tied over the corks, etc. We have often tortoises of the Mascarene Islands seen confectionery exposed for sale to rarely find their way to Europe, the young children wrapped in the deadly difficulties in the way of transportation green paper. We have often found being so very great. Recently, how-young children sucking toys painted eyer, a pair of them was brought to with the horrible stuff, and with their mouths stained throughout with the been secured for the Zoological Garvenom. The Paris green paper is one dens. Mr. Salmon writes to Nature: of the commonest in use for binding Both the tortoises are natives of Aldabra, wife seated themselves on the rocks, school books, and we have more than though not of the same breed. The while the other four ventured out still The fact, however, that he had | tary with arsenic that cattle drinking it | ference, the males being known to grow | in many cases, to pile on the Paris- of the group being inhabited by a disgreen on their potato patches with a tinet race, as in the Galapagos. The seem trifles, as flat and stale as they the female is disturbed, and there is no two animals are a pair increases the chances in favor of their being kept alive for a lengthened period. The male is without doubt the largest and most powerful individual of its race, far exceeding She lives down on Baker street, and in size any of the few other individuals she has a daughter about eighteen years | kept in the Seychelles. Nor is it likely pecially as we have seen a statement to old. The old lady retains all her sim- that in Aldabra itself a similarly plicity and innocence, and doesn't go large example should have succeeded never expressed a wish to be buried two cents on style. The other evening in evading the search of the numerous here, and our silence would do injustice | when a "splendid catch" called to es- crews which have landed there. These

The shock which all experience or Mary didn't seem to hear, and the first going into cold water is communicated to the system at large, and the "Are you going to wear that dellar first symptoms of it is a gasp, partly gold chain and that washed locket, or nervous, and partly in consequence of will you wear the diamond father bought | the sudden revulsion of blood to the internal organs-longs and heart espe-Mary winked at her, and the young cially, the heart being quickened man blushed, but the old lady went on : Quickly, in a strong, healthy person or "Are you going to borrow Mrs. in one to whom bathing is beneficial, Brown's shawl, or will you wear mine?" this first shock is succeeded by a re-Mary bustled around the room, and action, this reaction being the natural effort of the system to restore the "Be eareful of your dress, Mary; you balance of circulating and nervous know it's the only one you've got, and power. In the sea this reactionary you can't have another until the mort- effort is much assisted by the stimula ting effect exerted upon the skin by Mary remarked to her escort that it the saline ingredients of the water, and promised to be a beautiful evening, and it is still more aided if the body be ex-"Those are Mrs. Hardy's gloves, absent, it is not so thoroughly or it. A little presence of mind on these such sumptions and constantly crowded in the second religible." ain't they? She's been a good neighbor | quickly established. According to your | occasions would save future unhappi-Mary was hurrying to get out of the main in the water until the system be- utterly, that the young lady refuses to rial enjoyment for his money. A box your exposure to the sea. If you re- some; and this dazzles the eyes so room when the mother raised her voice comes so depressed that the power of look further. She should satisfy her-"Did you run into Mrs. Jewett's and can result. You come from your bath those eyes in which Cupid now dances and for the rest of the day you are pictures for the future. Does he go Mary sits by her window in the pale probably languid, sleepy, miserable, to-morrow to work which gives promise noonlight and sighs for the splendid A strong person, and a swimmer, may of the fulfillment of your desires in life? young man to come and bean her around stay in the water a quarter of an hour Do his ambitions and achievements some more, but he hasn't been seen up or twenty minutes—even longer—and that way since that night. The old retain his power of reaction; but for shine with the noble endeavors of a lady, too, says that he seemed like a some persons two or three minutes' im- trustworthy man? If you think and nice young man, and she hopes that he mersion, or even a single plunge, is desire a companion in your thinkingquite as much as they can bear, at one who would unlock the deepest least at first, and until they have gained | depths of your mind-to what stratum strength by their residence at the sea- of humanity does he belong in the scale

religious subjects. He employed an and increased power, it is better not to share and feel blessed?"

together, in the garden or field. The Lord A's house in London and asked the midst of prayer; but Mr. Clopton, passing over an extent of sand pre one of the pillars which supported a the same time, and ejaculated, the midst of prayer; but Mr. Clopton, passing over an extent of sand pre latter is a sure sign of a fine day, which to see his sister. When she entered the when he found Randolph determined to viously heated by the sun; the water in fantastic lantern. He was dressed in a when he found Randolph determined to latter in the same time, and went into the when he found Randolph determined to latter in the same time, and went into the when he found Randolph determined to latter in the same time, and went into the when he found Randolph determined to latter in the same time, and went into the when he found Randolph determined to latter in the same time, and went into the when he found Randolph determined to latter in the same time, and went into the when he found Randolph determined to latter in the same time, and went into the when he found Randolph determined to latter in the same time, and went into the when he found Randolph determined to latter in the same time, and went into the when he found Randolph determined to latter in the same time, and went into the when he found Randolph determined to latter in the same time, and went into the same time, and the same time, I have hardly ever known to fail. They will tell you, on the other hand, that when the distant downs look near; or the distant visitors at the chapel, and they were shingly shore, -Dr. Spencer Thomson. feet. A natural defect rendered him Dive. -The Ottoman government al A Woman Freemason .- Harper's Ba- least, He could not bear that it should forming part of the district of Hodei home and none leave the hive; or parentitled to a fine estate of several thought crous. But that was Mr. Randolph's zar says that it is a mistake to suppose be looked at. His shirt collar was and dah in the province of Yemen, although the year that the yellow the that the lady who concealed herself in ple and turned down over the collar of situated on the African coast of the It is said that on one cold Sunday, in a room where a "lodge" was about to his coat, so as to show his neck, of Red sea. The revenues of the town only

of the Winds, about five o'clock. They chose this time of day because at no

and a Braze Man Drowned.

hour of the day can the rainbow be seen n such perfection. Arrived at the cave, they were advised by Mr. Wright, the lessee of the cave, to take a guide, but as they were all thoroughly familian with the place, and had made repeated trips through the cave in former years, they declined the proffered assistance, and started down the Biddle stairway They followed the usual pathway until the cave. William Philpott and his further, and descended to a stream which flows down over the rocks, in front and a little to the right of the cave. Here they remained for some time, amusing themselves in the water, down the river and entered an eddy, which, however, was partially protected

THE NIAGARA FALLS HORROR.

Capulfed in the Cape of the Winds and Dean

into the Varley of Death-A Fearless Woman

A party, consisting of Mr. Ethelbert

From the Niagara Falls Register,

Parsons and Miss Lottie C. Philpott

by encircling boulders. Here she played and both seemed to be making endeavand once fairly in the power of the curwhirled into the maddening flood below Twice they were seen to disappear below the surface.

By this time they had been carried well out into the river, and to their agonized friends on shore they appeared to be standing on rocks, about eight rods or so from the edge of the river. To one unacquainted with the great depth of the river and the tremendous safety, and might yet be rescued. But the treacherous current was bearing hem rapidly down the river to the death which was now inevitable. Parsons made heroic endeavors to reach the shore with her for whom he had risked his life. He was a strong swimmer, and was seen floating on his back, supporting her, and struggling against the current. All his efforts were of no avail; the fatal current separated them, and Miss Lottie, deprived of the strong proteeting arm that had before upheld her lisappeared with hands raised despairingly above her head. Mr. Parsons must have seen her go under the water, serve his own life. From the shore he cloud of spray intervened for a moment

Cave to the American Falls, Miss Philpott was 25 years of age, and the only daughter of Mr. William Philpott, an old and highly respected resident of the Falls. Ethelbert Parattempt to save that of his con panion,

was 29 years of age, and son of Horatio A. Parsons, Esq., of La Salle. At last accounts the bodies had not been recovered.

A Partner for Life. What is the aim of nine out of ten of the young ladies who have suitors visittainly, most of them do, only to forget are there so many or, proportionately side. Even if the shortest possible dip of excellence and morality? Is he John Randolph was a great bible is not followed by the health glow upon doing all he can to build up future usereader and was deeply concerned with the skin, and sensations of exhilaration fulness and happiness, in which you can

excellent and eloquent man, Mr. Abner repeat it for a few days. The want of These are the questions which in the home he invariably attended these ser- scarcely remark that the very fact of a answered "Yes." We should look out

very sensitive regarding one foot, at ways considered the port Zeliah as

to the other lady, who was the special the negroes all sung it in their loudest room in Cork, and under it in a glass colors of black or colored cambrics or ter of finance from the port in question object of his admiration, and who he tones. Smiling at the error, the preachet case the apron and jewel she used to muslins from running, and does not shall be placed to the credit of the

UNGATHERED LOVE. BY PHILIP ROUNE MARRIOR Witen the autumn winds go wailing Turough branches yellow and brown, When the gray sad light is failing. And the day is going down— I hear the desciate evening sing Of a love that bloomed in the early spring. And which no heart had for gathering.

and my love we dwelt apart, We twain may never be one— We shall never stand heart to heart, Then what can be said or done, When winds, and waters, and sung-kitch sing Or a love test blossomed in the early spring. And which no heart had for gathering? When the day is over and night descends

And dark mists corole and rise,
I fall asleep, and sumber befriends,
For I dream of April shies.
But I wake to hear the allonce sing
Of a laws that blooms d in the carly spring,
And which no heart had for gathering. When the dawn comes in with the wind and rain, And the birds awake in the caver, And rain-drops smite the window-pane, And drough the eddying leaves— I hear the wide of the daybreak sing Of a leve that bloomed in the early apring.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

Rost is the fitting Of melf to its aphera; 'Tis the brook's motion, Clear, without strifts Floating to ocean, After its life;

And which no heart had for gathering

'Tis loving and serving, The Righest and best ; 'Tis onward, mawwwing-And that is true rest.

EDGAR POR'S "Raven" has been translated into French by Stephani Hallarme, with original illustrations by Edouard Manet, and has just been published into folio form in Paris. The English verses are placed side by side with the translation. The illustrations are said to be very fantastic.

To be a doctor among the Indians involves no little risk. At Inyo, California, a short time ago, a medicine man was stabbed and shot by one of the tribe because of his failure to cure his third Indian tradition, authorizing the near-Finally Miss Lottie went still further est relative of the dead man to kill the

physician at sight. HEAT is evolved by friction of Jee. Mr. A. Taylor, in a paper recently read in the water, which at this place affords before the treographical society of an excellent current bath, and was soon London, shows that heat evolved by rejoined by her three other friends. friction of ice upon ice is an important her, and while he was getting a footbold, simple apparatus he reduced ice to sible accident, she slipped. He had grees, at the rate of one and a quarter caught her, and together they were upon ice, the pressure applied being swept into the current, which bore them | but two pounds to the square inch. By down about thirty feet toward the river. simple evaporation, the ice in the same Those on the rocks report that Miss temperature lost one quarter of a pound Lottie was next seen standing up in the in the same time. In a temperature of water and leaning against a large rock. fifty-four degrees the production of They were now in a powerful current, water under friction was three and a quarter times greater than by simple oak upon oak, when well lubricated

Last verse of an ode to a Chicago belie, just published in St. Louis : Her mouth! O mouth! O fleeting bash! From ear to ear a lovely gash! O gandy cavern, sloping down, I'll hard myself within and drown,

In awful blisses It is well known that in the compartment style of railway carriages used in ngland much comfort depends upon Various devices are resorted to to prevent intruders, and where a party of tourists can secure a baby for company, they are generally avoided, and have the compartment to themselves. Hence this curious advertisement in a London

'ARTIFICIAL BARIES FOR TRAVELERS,'

The tariff of prices is as follows : "Common traveling infants, yielding intermittent cries of fear, and capable of being put in the pocket-10 shillings. "Second-class, crying not too loudly, but lamentably and insupportably-20

"Third-class, full squallers, with very piercing and agravating voice of five octaves-£2. "The same arranged as a prompt repeater - £2 6s.

"Fifth-class, first quality, capable of continued squalling __£3,"

The Dames of Hayans.

Speaking of society in Havana a writer says: There are at least three any other women than negresses are to be seen about. Ladies with any pretention to youth and beauty would sooner between the drowning man and the die than venture out unprotected, even friends who were powerless to lend him for their early mass; and so uncommon is aid, and when it cisappeared, Parsons the sight of decent women unattended was gone, and the cruel river swept on in the streets that foreign ladies unacas though this tragedy had not been, quainted with the custom, and saunter-The spot where they were last seen is ing from shop to shop, become the about one third the distance from the objects of a curiosity not unfrequently degenerating into impertinence. cause of this is that, besides the priests and soldiers and sailors, the crowds of Spanish immigrants are attracted there by high wages and do not of course take sons, who lost his own life in the heroic | their families. Among the upper classes an exclusive male society is cultivated, The charms of cafe and club life, such as they are, wean the Havana husband from a home where real feminine accomplishments are as unknown as hearth-rugs and flat irons. Honsekeeping in the town, and still more in the suburbs, is terribly up hill work. Man's life in Havana is wholly out-of-doors, while for women there is no life within them. In no town in France or Italy cafes and restaurants. The Havana merchant is as eager to make money as he is ready to squander it. But the town supplies little besides gross matedreary prado, are all the amusements he can have in common with his wife and daughter. For the rest the women are left to mope at home, playing be-peep with the passer by from the window-

waiting for those who are never coming. Some Embarrassing Questions.

gratings, or pacing the flat roofs of

their houses like so many Sister Annes

A gentleman who recently passed over the old Central railroad, from Bochester to Syracuse, relates an amusing incident that came under his observation before reaching Auburn. An officer was on the train, having in charge two convicts destined for Auburn prison. The hands of the convicts were free, and they sat opposite one another, with frons on their ankles, the officers occupying the seat with one of them. Presently a gentle man came in, whose booked-nose, oldfachioned silk hat and general seedy appearance indicated inquisitiveness came along and took the vacant seat beside the convict, not noticing the irons. The convict was an intelligent fellow and eyed his fellow-passenger closely. Presently the stranger said; slow train, this." Convict-"I suppose it is rather slow when one is in a hurry. Stranger—"Yes; you going down the road far?" Convict—"No, sir: I stop off at Auburn." Stranger—"Ak! Do you live there?" Convict—"I have not formarle." formerly." Stranger-"But you think of Convict-"I am thinking seriously of it,

creasing the Egyptian tribute by £15,-A TABLESPOONFUL of black pepper put | 000. The bouyourouldon on the subject Egyptian government,